

NOBLEMAN FORGED TO SAVE HIS LIFE, SENT TO ISLAND

Scion of Proud Family Com-
mitted Crime to Pay
for Operation.

WIFE PLEADS IN COURT

'Unmerciful Disaster' Followed
Fast and Followed Faster
to Forger's Cell.

Forced by illness to go to a hospital, rather than become a charity patient, Maurice de Rougelaine, scion of a once noble family and a graduate of the Sorbonne in Paris, became a forger. To pay the expenses of an operation for appendicitis he forged three checks on his employer, David J. Conway, and was arrested for the crime before he left the White Plains Hospital. He pleaded guilty to-day to the forgery of a check for \$17 in the Court of General Sessions and Judge Rosinsky sentenced him to one year on Blackwell's Island.

Extenuating circumstances were argued in his behalf, not by his counsel, for counsel he had none, but by the probation officers who had investigated his case. His wife was in court and made a heartbroken appeal for clemency. The probation officers told the judge that in all their inquiries concerning him they had found the best of reports. He was a man who had led a clean life and who had always been earnest in his efforts to obtain employment.

Ten years ago De Rougelaine arrived here with his wife. He was a graduate of the Sorbonne and held a degree of Master of Arts from the great English college of Cambridge. He secured employment as a professor of French in several colleges in the city, and finally went to the Equitable Life Assurance Society. Here he remained for three years, when he went to the Mutual Life Insurance Company at a larger salary. All this while he and his wife were building up a little social set of which they were the center. When the outlook was brightest his health began to fail and he took a vacation. He said he felt the need of rest, but it was in the busy season and he was dismissed. Then the troubles of the unfortunate man began.

In 1910 he was in the hospital for ten months and in the following year for three months. His slender resources were exhausted through his illness, and his wife started a little school.

COLLEGE MAN HAD TO WORK
IN TRENCHES AS LABORER.

She taught French to the children in the neighborhood of their home, No. 542 Walton avenue, in the Bronx. After leaving the hospital the college man sought employment, but finding no other was compelled to work in the trenches with laborers.

Then one day he found David Conway, a turbulent owner of One Hundred and Fifty-second street and Harlem River, who gave him employment at \$7 a week. He proved so efficient that he was soon raised to \$75 a month. While here he was threatened with appendicitis and a physician told him that he must have an operation performed immediately. The unfortunate man was without funds and shrank from appealing to his friends. He could not bear the thought of becoming a charity patient, so he became a forger. A saloonkeeper in his neighborhood cashed three checks for him and he went to the hospital. The operation was a success, but it had made his life a failure. He was arrested while still a patient.

The probation officers in court said that everywhere they went they got the highest praise of de Rougelaine and his wife. The Rev. Father Whelan of St. Agnes Church in Brooklyn said of him: "Although a very learned man I have known him to accept the most menial employment to earn an honest dollar." It was a pathetic picture when the case was finished, and the fate of the prisoner rested in the hands of the judge. The man, pale and emaciated, sat with his wife and in the faces of both were the evidences of suffering. Judge Rosinsky started to speak when the wife jumped to her feet. With outstretched arms she leaned toward the bench and, with tears streaming from her eyes, cried out an agonizing appeal.

"Oh, Judge, Judge, be merciful!" The stillness of death followed the outburst. Even the judge was affected, and it was some moments before he could speak. Then he said slowly and in a low voice that a crime had been committed and the demands of justice must be satisfied. In view of the extenuating circumstances he would sentence de Rougelaine to a term of one year in the penitentiary. The wife collapsed while the prisoner sank back in his seat in a fainting condition. When the officers attempted to remove the wife from the court she sobbed convulsively. It was with difficulty that the couple were separated. They led the man across the bridge of St. Louis and the woman went out into the street alone.

IS THIS YOUR HAT?

Some men carry their offices in their hats. The man in the brown derby carried a big mystery in his.

"The Man in the Brown Derby" is one of the best, most exciting summer romances ever written.

It is a story of mystery, of startling complications, of hot action. And it has a strange and gripping love interest.

"The Man in the Brown Derby" will begin serial publication in next Tuesday's Evening World, June 25.

Read it.

Bold "Makeup" of Foolish Young Girls Invites Affront From Men, Just as Foolish

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"I Would Advise Mothers to Reprove Daughters Who Paint, and if That Doesn't Help, Why, Spank Them," Writes a Young Business Woman.

BY NIXOLA GREELEY-SMITH.

Consider the unexaggerated drawing of three little maids from school as I saw them strolling on the lower East Side of New York yesterday during the noon recess hour. Their waists were too tight and too décolleté and their skirts were too short and of dimensions that would make the average eel appear to be wearing a pan-
nier.

One of these girls was bow-legged. Another knock-kneed, while the third ambled along on the sides of very substantial feet.

Skirts of adequate length and width would have provided a merciful covering for these anatomical defects. But these girls obviously thought they were revealing physical beauties. They were self-conscious and self-conscious as no schoolgirl of sixteen has any cause for being.

And this trio, ludicrous to man and humiliating to woman, can be duplicated in any neighborhood in New York. In fact, the young girls of the East Side have rather an advantage over their schoolmates in other sections of the city, for they develop earlier and their décolletés and tight skirts, while some are not quite so futile as those worn west of Fifth avenue.

ing and her ignorance of the art of real womanhood. Most mothers of such girls pay little or no attention to the bringing up of their daughters. They allow them to do absolutely as they please, which naturally makes them unruly and more vulgar.

Not only are the girls setting the habit of painting their faces, but the manners of some of them are getting worse than the worst type of the Apache. "However, I am proud to say that my sister has not acquired the habit of 'smearing' her face with 'paste,' nor does she stuff her hair with the so-called 'rats' (which any doctor would say is the real cause of the loss of hair), nor does she wear such freaky styles as you mention in your articles. The dance halls and cheap, trashy picnics, in my opinion, are partly, if not wholly, responsible for the disgraceful conduct of girls."

GLAD HIS SISTER DOESN'T PAINT AND POWDER. This is the opinion of another brother: "Dear Madam—The young girl of to-day is a slave to fashion or imagines herself to be. Loud clothes, with more colors than Joseph's coat, with paint and powder to match, are typical sights on the streets of the Greater City. Brooklyn is not excepted. The make-up of these foolish young girls merely invites insult from the male sex. The naughty air of these young creatures as they strut about the streets with their faces smeared is certainly ludicrous, and only the parents are to blame for these pitiful conditions. I am only a boy of seventeen, but thank God, I have a sister who is as pure as the lily, and if only the average girl of to-day would follow my dear sister's example we would not hear of 'young girl missing from home.'"

A. D. G.

ATTRACTS A CROWD, BUT NOT CORSET BUYERS. A crowd was collected about the seemingly unconscious girl barker—she was not more than eighteen—but it was not the sort of crowd that needs corsets or wears them.

Now and then a girl paused long enough to cast an admiring glance at the white-clad figure—a glance of envy and despair as well as admiration, for the barker's hair was fancier, her skirts were shorter and her décolleté more pronounced than were those of any other young woman of the neighborhood.

I saw yesterday the combination, seen too often on girls who are poor, of a gorgeous dance hall waist with a working skirt, generally of shoddy and shabby cloth.

It is evident that the schoolgirl of to-day has clasped the short-frized bang to her soul as well as her forehead. The rest of her hair she arranges in two ear muffs on either side of her head—most unbecoming as well as uncomfortable in this month of June.

The smaller girls, those of twelve to fifteen, show a distinct preference for Frankfurter curls arranged in a cluster on top of the head and straggling down their backs. This is probably the most hideous and artificial of all ways of arranging the hair. "Bats," of course, are universal and some of the youthful wearers of "rats" may be interested in a letter from an eighteen-year-old boy which I quote below as well as in the other opinions of readers which follow it:

LAD THINKS MOTHERS AND DANCE HALLS ARE TO BLAME. "Dear Madam—I am glad you are printing the facts about the modern city girl, showing her lack of breeding."

FATHER JOHN'S MEDICINE. Best tonic for young and old. Cures stomach ailments.



"Dear Madam—On my way to business daily at about 8:30 A. M. I notice hundreds of girls, some about fifteen years of age, going down to business, with paint and powder on their faces by the barrel. Should these female individuals see themselves, I feel sure they would not use it."

"I would advise mothers to speak to their daughters about using paint and make-up, and if that don't help, why spank them, no matter how old the girl may be. They are only harming themselves, and should avoid doing so, and as I am a girl myself, it is much better to be what you are than be made up and the laughing stock of New York."

"I am employed in a large concern where I meet men of all stations in life, and know about all I want to know on this subject. First of all men go once with that painted doll, and then forget that she exists, and they get so disgusted with her that they inform me should so and so call up, to tell the party we have no one here by that name. The way the men do talk about the girls of that kind is terrible, and I am sure no girl likes to be talked about and laughed at, especially about her looks, by the male sex. All men go with this kind of women for a pastime, and have no serious intentions, but certainly do mean harm. CECILIA C. W."

"Dear Madam—I note the tendency of a number of people writing you to place the blame of the ridiculous dress of schoolgirls on prevailing fashions. As a student of art I want to say a word in favor of the work of our best designers. What could be more beautiful than the simple, straight lines of the present day dress? Is it not more sensible and decidedly more in accord with the laws of health than the long and voluminous germ-catching garments which have heretofore been worn? "I believe the fault lies not in the fashions but in the wrong application of them. In my opinion, a schoolgirl cannot be expected to decide upon matters of dress, and I believe it the duty of mothers to see that she is simply and tastefully clad. I believe it natural for a young girl to be fond of color and display unless her training has tended to make her quiet and refined in her tastes. It is the duty of mothers to teach

the daughters that nothing is more beautiful and worthy of admiration than simplicity and naturalness in all things. I believe every schoolgirl would have a charm of her own if nature were not tampered with and she were dressed simply, for simplicity is the keynote of art and good taste. IDA S."

LETTER ON EXTRAVAGANCE FROM A YOUNG MAN.

Here is a young man's point of view: "Dear Madam: The prevailing notion among your female correspondents seems to be that 'everybody's doing it'; that no one can afford to lose ground in the race for a husband; that every girl has the right to make herself as attractive as she can, &c., &c. In this connection the writer would be glad to refer you to the report of an investigation into the salaries of evening students of the New York University School of Commerce about four years ago, which discloses the fact that the average of the students reporting was twenty-five years, and the average monthly salary less than \$50. Certainly a small proportion of the writer's circle of acquaintances, ranging from twenty-two to thirty or more, are being paid \$1,500 or more per year."

"These facts bring out the following question: If New York mothers dress their daughters extravagantly so as to increase their chances of matrimony, who on earth do they expect them to marry? Octogenarian millionaires? Certainly not the average \$1,500 man, in New York or anywhere else. We hear a hue and cry from time to time about race suicide, diminishing birth rate, but the writer begs to submit that a \$1,500 income is insufficient to support a \$2,000 wife, to say nothing of a family. A girl's extravagance before marriage is certainly not an indication of her thriftiness afterward."

"The remarks of one of your correspondents on the right of every girl to make herself as attractive as possible appear to me to be correct in theory but wrong in practice. No one questions a girl's right to render herself as attractive as possible, but rouge, rats, &c., serve only to render her doubly unattractive in the eyes of those she is most anxious to attract. B. F."

Steamer Burns; 25 Lost. BUDAPEST, Hungary, June 21.—A Hungarian river steamer has been burned off Carnavoda, on the Lower Danube. Fifty-seven persons were rescued. Twenty-three passengers are missing, and it is feared that they are dead. Two of the crew were burned to death.

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For Infants and Children.
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.* The Kind You Have Always Bought
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Here is a plaster that costs you nothing if it fails to remove your corn quickly, completely and without pain. Use one box according to directions. If you aren't satisfied with the results, the druggist will give you back your money.

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Package—Half size

I conclude to-day with the expressions of two young women, one in business and the other an art student:

CAPTAIN SAM'S JOKES AND KISSES PUT \$500 CRACK IN HER HEART

Mrs. Law's Cardiac Organ
Wasn't Damaged \$30,000
Worth, Jury Decides.

Eighty-three-year-old Capt. Sam R. Myers, former Brooklyn alderman and jokester, will have to pay \$500 for a bit of his humor. The jury that listened to the suit of sixty-year-old Mrs. Charlotte P. Law of No. 1023 Halsey street for \$50,000 damages for breach of promise this morning reported its findings to Justice Blackmar, giving the plaintiff \$500 as compensation for Sam's trifling. Sam, the jokester, was not in court to find himself the butt of his own humor, but Mrs. Law, ensconced about by Miss Guselle Wilcox and Mrs. Carrie E. Woolley, heard the verdict returned and curled her lip in derision at the smallness of the amount.

"Ugh!" exclaimed Mrs. Law as she left the courtroom. "It wasn't hardly worth coming after."

Nevertheless the joke is on Capt. Sam—\$500 worth—and this is said to be the first time on record that the owner of the Iron Pier and hotel at Rockaway Beach has had the joke turned on him. Mrs. Woolley, Mrs. Law's half sister, was dumbfounded at the smallness of the verdict, for she felt the testimony she had given about Capt. Sam's ocular proclivities would have captured the full amount demanded as heart balm. It was Mrs. Woolley who kept a diary in which was noted a record of all the kisses conferred by Capt. Sam upon Mrs. Law.

It was ten years ago that Capt. Law had begun to pay her ardent attention. He was ever the jokester, however, and the Cupid that sat beside

him in the parlor of the widow's home bore cap and bells. Once, he gave the widow an engagement ring, which she proudly displayed to her friends. Then she discovered the blue stone was not a turquoise and that it was soldered to a metal band. She told the jury it was worth about \$1. Again, she had a canary that died. Capt. Sam, unbeknown to her, replaced the dead bird with a live one and laughed her tears away. The widow told of how the merry captain was wont to call of an evening and remark: "Let's have a little feast all by ourselves." Then, she says, he would produce a box of crackers and another box of sardines. John G. Griffith, attorney for Capt. Myers, wanted to have the verdict set aside on the ground that it was excessive. This Justice Blackmar would not do, and in dismissing the jury, he congratulated them for arriving at such a sensible verdict.

Fund for Harvard Scholarship. CAMBRIDGE, Mass., June 21.—The will of the late Prof. William Watson Goodwin, the noted Greek scholar who died here June 15, was filed in the Probate Court at East Cambridge to-day. No valuation is set upon the estate, but the sum of \$15,000 is given to Harvard University to found a scholarship for graduates in classical literature or archaeological studies in classical literature or archaeology. The testatrix's wife, Ellen A. Goodwin, is named as executor.

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Connecticut only make it worse and do not hide the pimples, freckles, blackheads or red spots on the face.

Dr. James P. Campbell's Safe Arsenic Complexion Waters will purify your blood and beautify the skin, and give you a fresh and spotless complexion.

Use these absolutely safe and harmless waters for 30 days and then let your mirror praise the most wonderful beautifier of the complexion and figure known to the medical profession. Used by the most famous women of the world. (Full 30 day treatment.) We guarantee to freshly packed and full strength, only when boxes have Blue Wasp, bearing our printed guarantee. Add 10¢ for postage and all other reliable druggists or send by mail prepaid in plain cover from RICHARD FINK CO., Dept. W, 415 Broadway, New York City. Send 10 cents in stamps for sample box.

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Shadow Lace Pierrot Collars with black silk stock. usually 1.00. 75c
Black Silk Stock with lace ruffle and double frill. usually 1.50. 1.00

SUITS & DRESSES. In Both Stores.

FOR MISSES AND SMALL WOMEN

EXCEPTIONAL VALUES

Changeable Taffeta Suits. 18.50 reduced from 29.00

Taffeta Dresses in plain or changeable colors. 9.75 reduced from 16.50 to 18.50

White Voile and Lingerie Dresses, fancy lace trimmed. 12.50 reduced from 16.50 to 18.50

Dresses of Stripe Lawn, effective models. 3.50

Silk Slips of China Silk and Messaline. reduced from 7.50. 5.00

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The Vacation Girl has learned a few things about where to spend a Summer's Outing. She does not go blindly to any one Mountain, Seashore or Country Hotel or Boarding House, but is on the alert to locate some new place where she can get the change in air, environment, recreation, people, etc., that go to make a vacation all that it should be.

First of all she secures a copy of The World's Summer Resort Guide for 1912 Now being distributed FREE at The World's Main and Branch Offices.

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George

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I needed cash quickly and badly. I never hesitated in my course. I went direct to the public for it. I came out with an honest, truthful statement of my position, and with a list of the extraordinary reductions, now in force, representing the heaviest loss I have ever taken. The results have been little short of phenomenal. I had confidence that you could not withstand the opportunity of such ridiculous prices on Merchant Tailors' \$25 to \$75 uncalled-for garments, and GEORGES CUSTOM MODEL CLOTHES, and you have shown the strongest confidence in the record selling here every day at my terrific reductions.

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\$13.00 and	\$9.50
\$15.00 Now	
\$16.50 and	\$12.50
\$18.00 Now	
\$20.00 and	\$14.50
\$22.50 Now	
\$25.00 and	\$17.50
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\$30.00 and	\$19.50
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Out of 15,000 Garments—Just Four Described

A Georges Conservatory Suit Model, style "button, short, rolling lapel, shoulders padded, waist fitted, long drapes perfectly straight, cuffs and trousers in keeping with coat. Color of soft finished velveteen. Price of any Thirty Dollar made-to-order suit specially designed by one of New York's fashion creators. Former Price, \$15.00. Now \$9.50

Blue Serge Coat and Trousers, custom made by a leading Broadway tailor for Thirty Dollars. Half above listed, 50% reduction model. The proper dress for summer, and an actual saving to you of Seventeen Dollars. Former Price, \$18.00. Now \$12.50

A Georges Norfolk Model—The style circle has again turned to the classic and keen Americans of the young class are welcoming the return of the classic style suit. One of the most popular of the "blue" suit. If made to your measure, cost you at least Forty Dollars. Former Price, \$22.50. Now \$14.50

For the stout man, size 38-40, an elegantly tailored Trench coat, very dark gray, sea point stripe, girder of 5th Ave. made it for \$20. If this is your size don't pass it up. Former Price, \$25.00. Now \$17.50

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